

1, 12½

So. G. Sprague

A. Frog he woule a moving go

Heigh ho said Rowley

Whether his mother would let him or no

With a Rowley, Rowley, Gammon & Sprinze

And heigh said Anthony Rowley

2

Off he sett with his opera hat

Heigh ho said Rowley

On the road he met with a Rat

With a Rowley Rowley &c.

3

They soon arrived at Mouses hall

Heigh ho &c.

They gave a loud tap & they gave a loud call

With a Rowley &c.

4

Pray M^{rs} Mouse are you within

Heigh ho &c.

Yes kind sir I'm setting to spin

With a Rowley &c.

A. Frog he woule a moving go.

Come M^{rs} Mouse now give us some beer

Heigh ho &c.

That Froggy & I may have some cheer

With a Rowley &c.

6

Pray M^{rs} Frog will you give us a song

Heigh ho &c.

Let the subject be something that's not

With a Rowley &c.

7

Indeed M^{rs} Mouse replied the Frog

Heigh ho &c.

I caught a hoarse cold last night in

With a Rowley &c.

8

Since you have a cold M^{rs} Frog mousy

Heigh ho &c.

I'll sing you a song that I have

With a Rowley &c.

As they were in glee & a merry

Heigh ho &c.

A Cat & her Kittens came tumbling

With a Rowley &c.

The Cat she seized M^{rs} Rat by the crown

Heigh ho &c.

The Kittens they said the little mouse

With a Rowley &c.

This put M^{rs} Frog in a terrible

Heigh ho &c.

He took up his hat & wished them

With a Rowley &c.

12

As Froggy was crossing over a brook

Heigh ho &c.

A lilly white Duck came & gobbled

With a Rowley &c.

13

So there was an end of one Fro

Heigh ho &c.

The Rat, The Mouse, The little Froggy

With a Rowley &c.

Ode. Tune "Rise Columbia"

When first the Sun o'er Ocean glori'd,
And earth unveil'd her virgin breast;
Supreme mid natures vast abode,
Was heard the Almighty's dread behest:

(Cho) Rise, Columbia, brave & free;
Purge the Globe, & bound the Sea!

In darkness wrap'd, with fetters chain'd,
With ages groggy, debas'd & blind,
With blood the human hands be stain'd —
With tyrant power, the human mind.

(Cho) Rise, Columbia, &c.

But, so, across th' Atlantic floods,
The Star directed, pilgrim sails!
See! led by Commerce, float thy woods,
And cloath by Ceres, wave thy vales!

(Cho) Rise Columbia, &c.

Tune "Negen Oh, Oh Negen Be"

When my divine Althea's charms
No more shall kindle soft alarms
And the keen sightning of her eye
Pierces unmet unbreed by
When moral beauty's heavenly form
Shall cease the frozen soul to warm
When manners thus corrupt we see
Farewell the sweets of Masonry

In vain shall thrones, in arms combin'd,
The sacred rights, I gave, oppose,
In the, th' asylum of mankind,
Shall welcome nations find repose.
Rise Columbia &c.

Nor yet, though skill'd, delight in arms,
Peace, & her offspring Arts, be thine,
The face of Freedom scarce has charms,
When on her cheeks no dimples shine.

Rise Columbia, &c,
While Fame for thee, her wreath entwines,
To Boles - thy nobler triumph prove,
And the Eagle haunts thy pines,
Beneath thy willows shade the Dove.
Rise Columbia, &c.

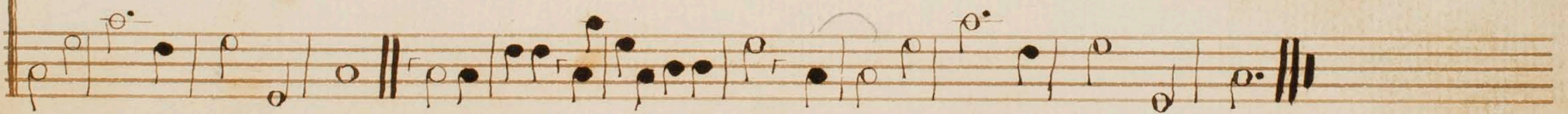
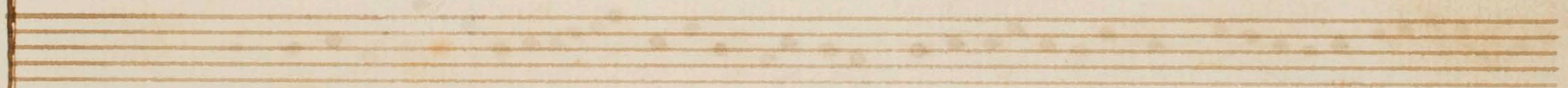
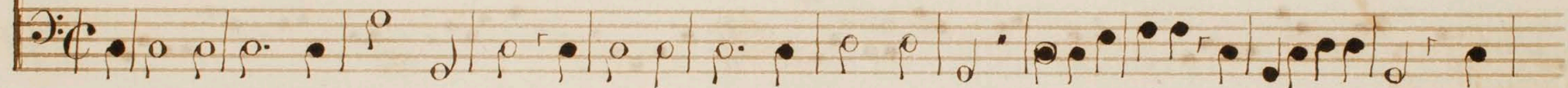
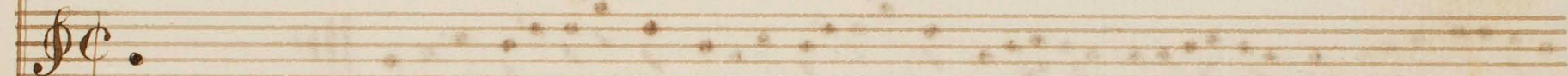
When bolts the flame, or whelms the wave,
Be thine to rule the wayward hour,
Bid Death unbar the watery grave,
"And Vulcan yield to Neptune's power."
Rise Columbia, &c.

Rever'd in arms in peace humane —
No shore, nor realm, shall bound thy sway
While all the virtues own thy reign,
And subject elements obey!
Rise, Columbia, brave & free,
Purge the Globe, & bound the Sea!

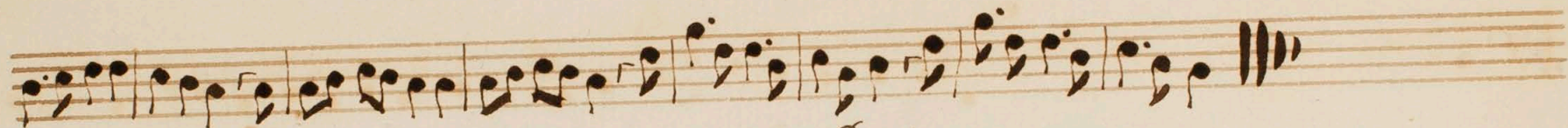
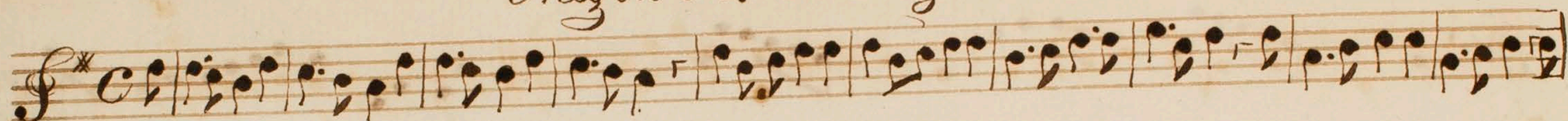
When Science shall withdraw her sight
And error spread a Gothic night
When Pity's sacred source is dry
No pearly drops to moist the eye
When Truth shall hide her blushing head
And famish'd Virtue beg her bread
When manners thus corrupt we see
Farewell the sweets of Masonry

But while the Fair transports our sight
And moral beauty charms delight
While Science lifts her torch on high
And Pity thaws the melting eye
While Truth maintains despotic power
And Virtue charms without a dower
While manners thus unstain'd we see
All hail, the sweets of Masonry

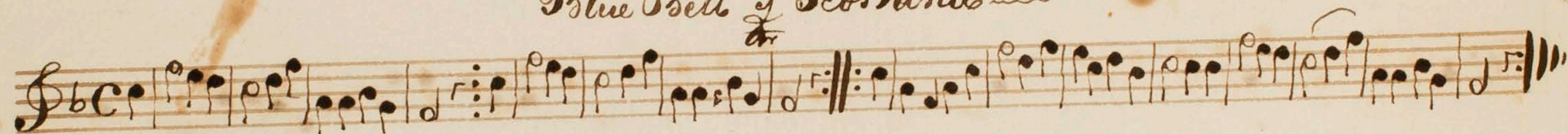
Rise Columbia.



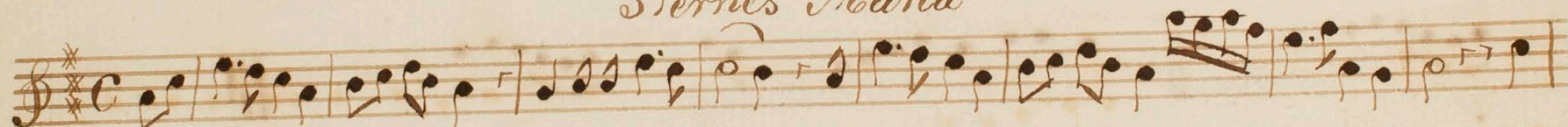
Megen oh! oh Megen Be?



Blue Bell of Scotland

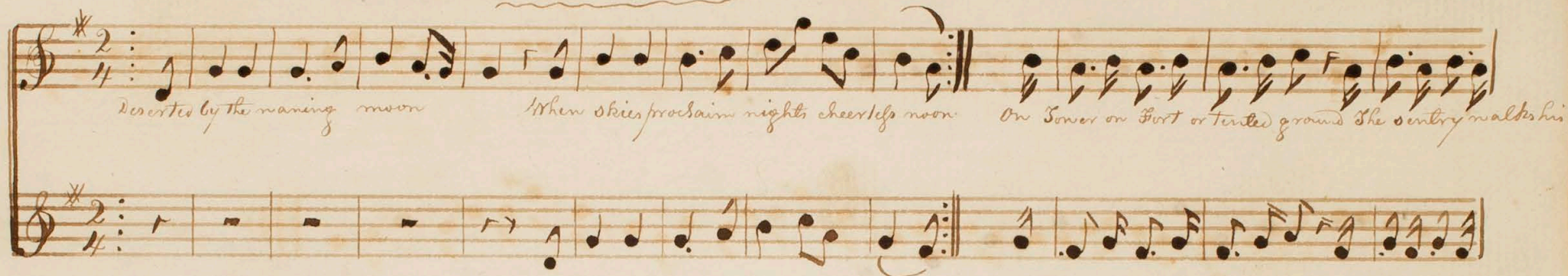


Stern's Maria



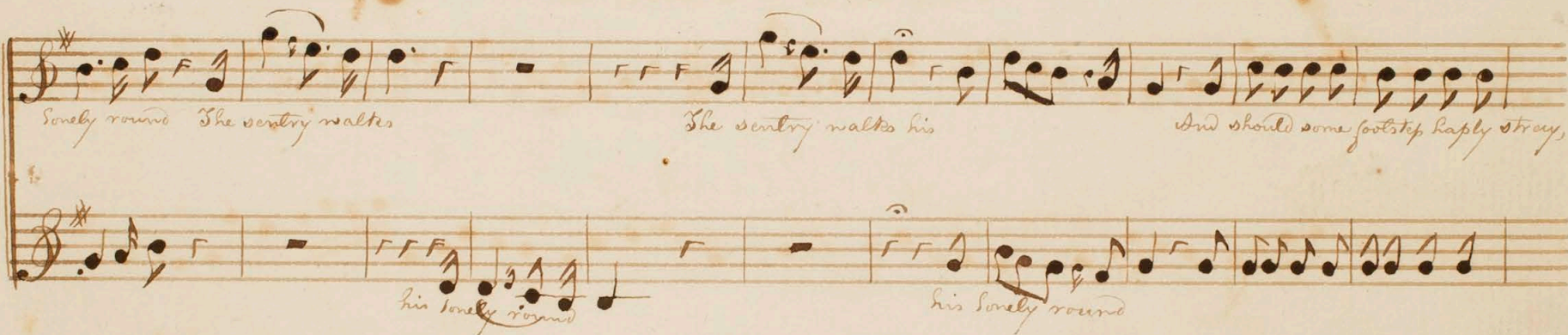
All's Well

Deserted by the waning moon When skies proclaim night's cheerful noon On tower on fort or tumbled ground the sentry walks his



Sonely round The sentry walks his And should some footstep haply stray,

his sonely round his sonely round

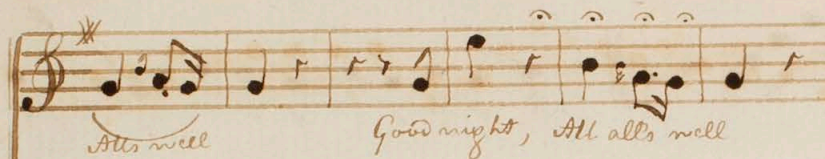


Where caution marks the guarded way, Where caution marks the guarded way, A Friend Good night

Who goes there, stranger quickly tell, The word All's well



1 Or sailing on the midnight deep
 1 & 2 While weary meismates soundly sleep
 The carefull watch patrols the deck
 To guard the ship from foes or wreck.



1 So guard the ship from foes or wreck
 2 So guard the ship from foes or wreck

And while his thoughts of homeward veer
 Some friendly voice salutes his ear



Some well known voice salutes his ear
 salutes his ear

2 What cheer — Brother quickly tell

1 Above

2 Below

1 Good night

2 All's well

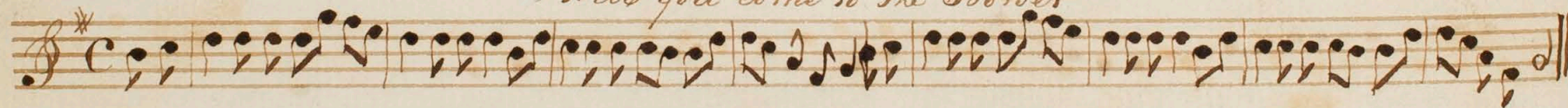
1 & 2 All's well

2 Above

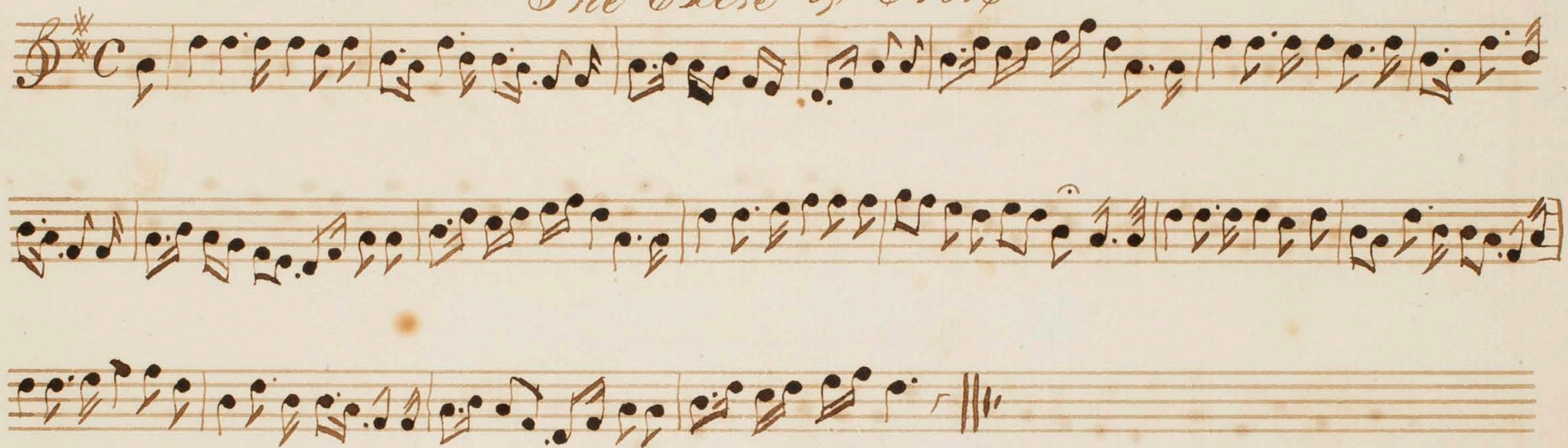
1 Below

1 & 2 — All all's well

Still you come to the Door



The Exile of Erin



Bruce's address to his Army

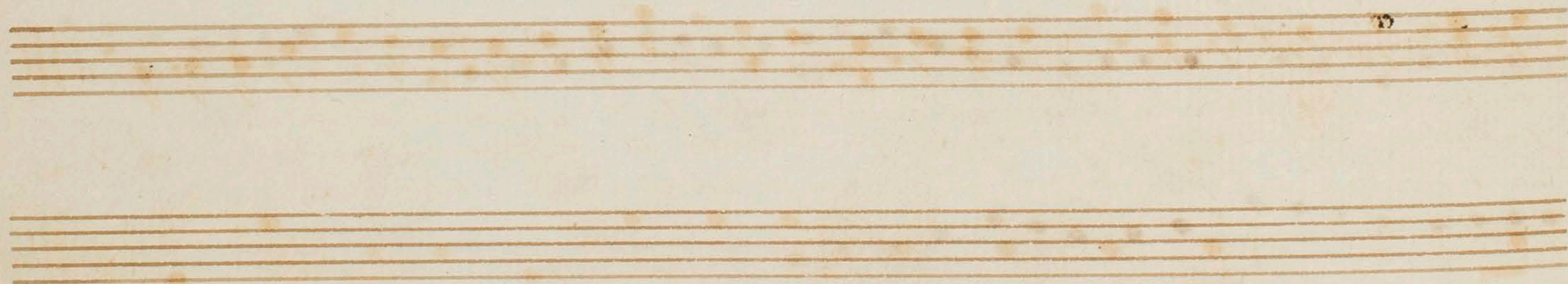
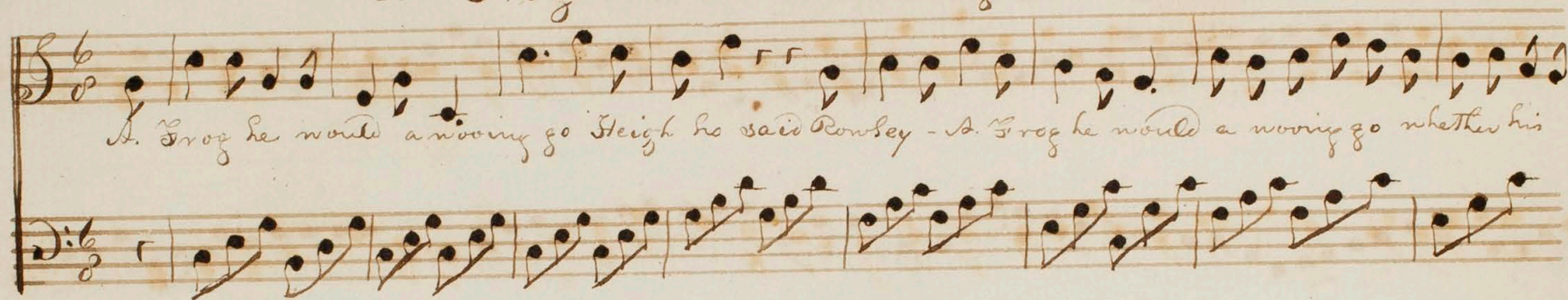
Handwritten musical notation for 'Bruce's address to his Army'. The piece is written on two staves in D major (two sharps) and 2/4 time. The melody is a single-line tune. The first staff contains 12 measures, and the second staff contains 6 measures, ending with a double bar line.

Scots who have with Wallace bled, Scots whom Bruce has often led
 Welcome to your gory bed, Or to Victory

Now's the day & now's the hour

See the front of battle sour, See approach proud Edwards Power, Chains & Slavery

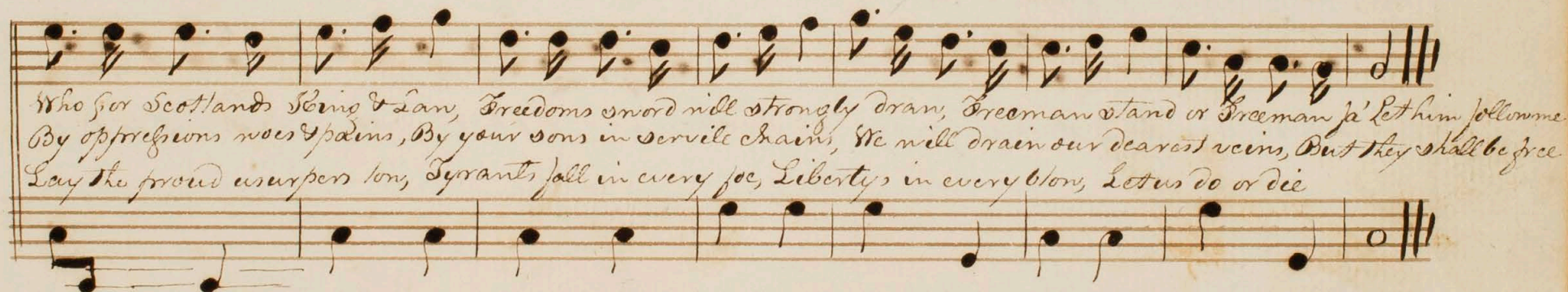
A. Frog he would a wooing go.



Bruce's Address to his Army.



Scots who ha'e

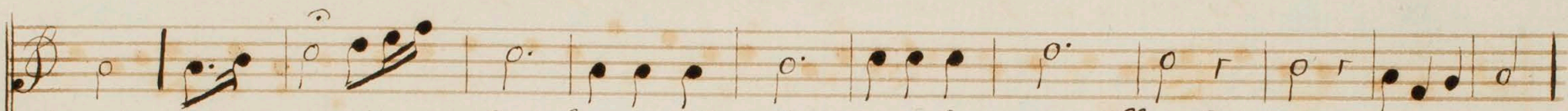


As Down in the sunless retreats of the Ocean

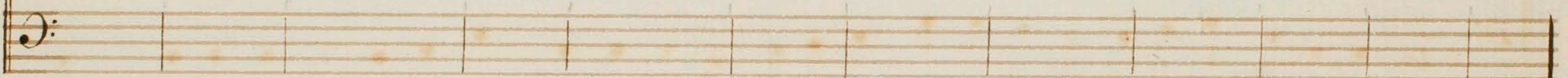
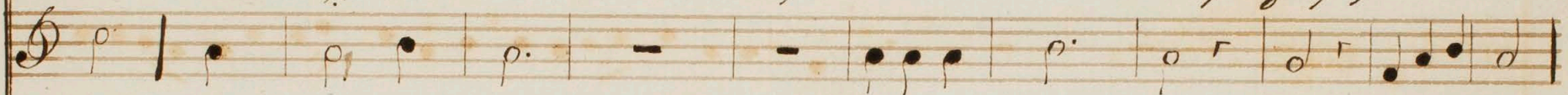
As down in the sunless retreats of the Ocean, As down in the ~~etc.~~, Sweet flowers are springing

no mortal can see, So deep in my soul the still prayer of devotion, unheard by the world rises
~~travelling~~ ^{silent} to thee, My God, My God silent to thee, silent to thee, Pure, warm silent to thee

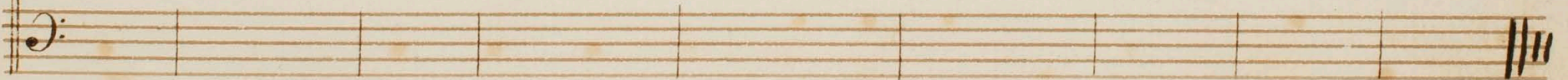
So deep in my soul the still prayer of devotion unheard by the world, rises silent to thee

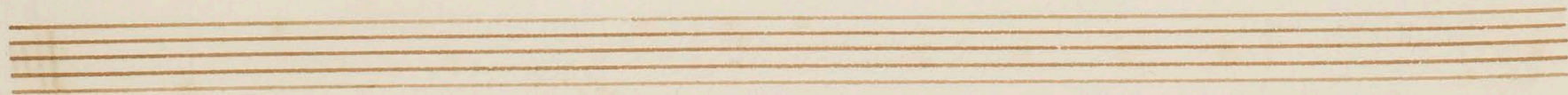
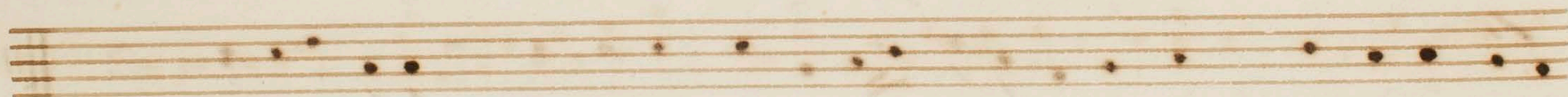
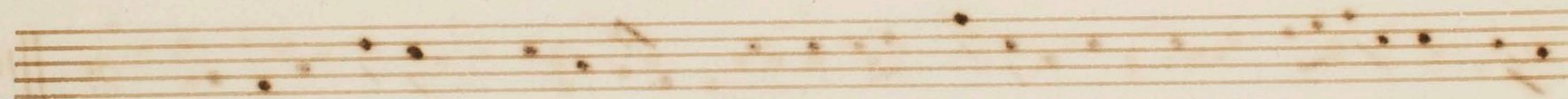
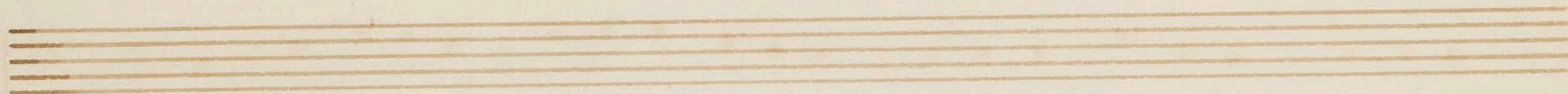
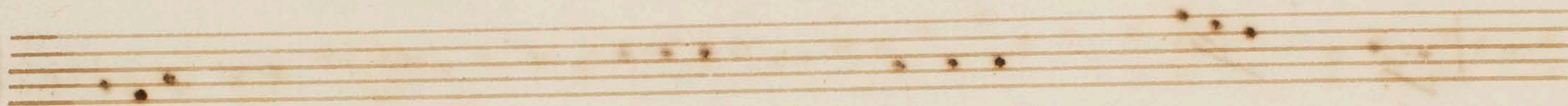


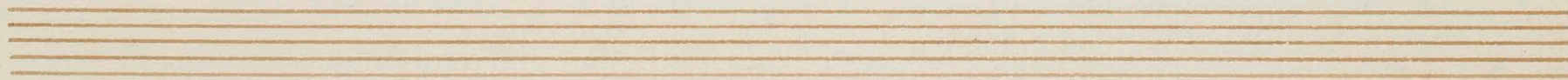
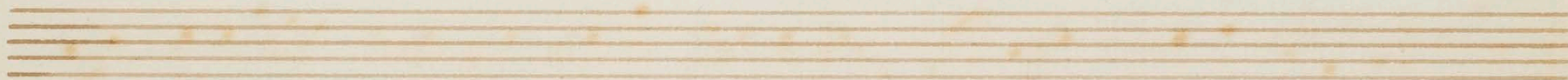
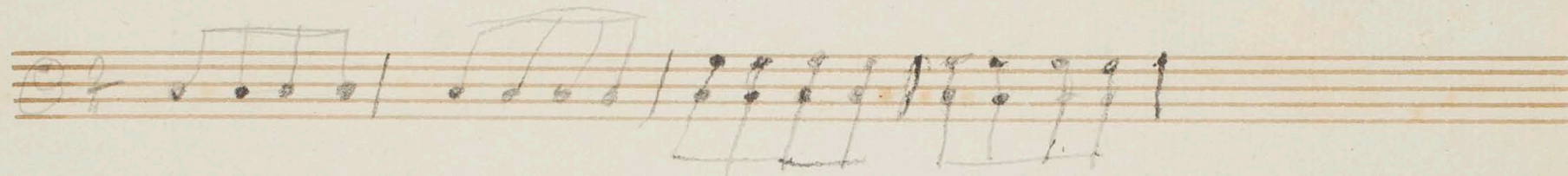
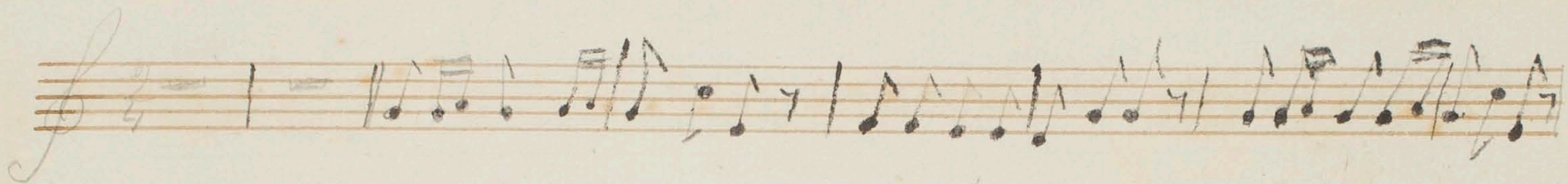
As still to the star of its worship tho' clouded - As still to the star &c, The needle points faithfully over
the dim sea, So dark as I roam in this wintry world shrouded, The hope of my spirit turns trembling ^{to thee}

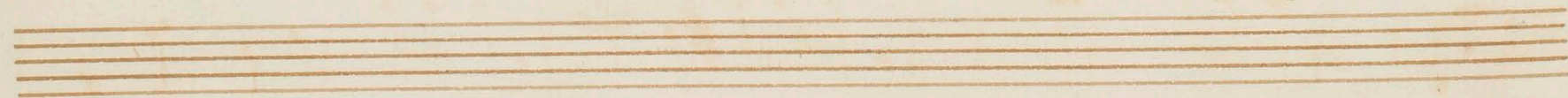
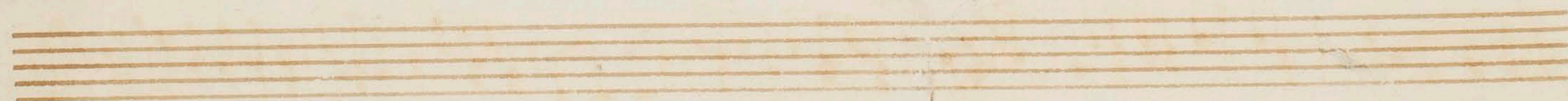
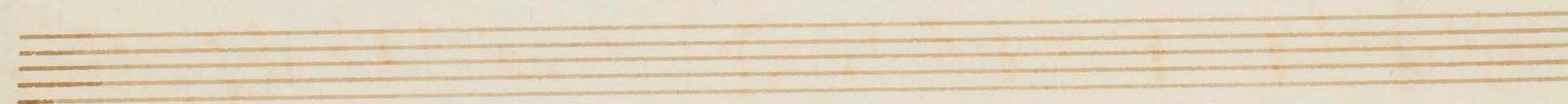
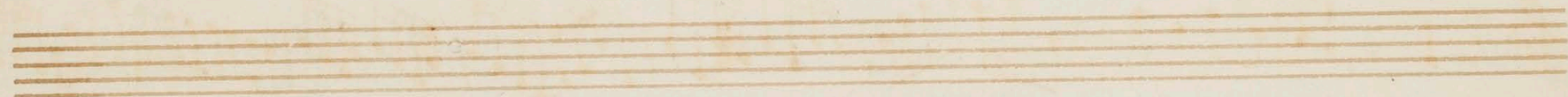
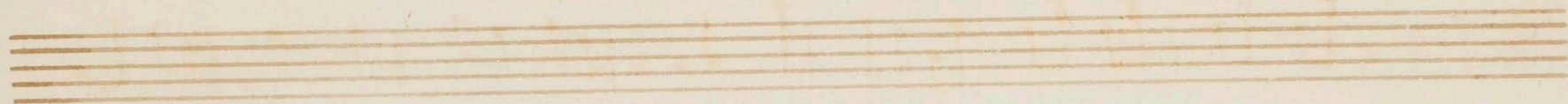


My God, My God trembling to thee, trembling to thee, True, fond, trembling to thee, So dark as I roam
in this wintry world shrouded, The hope of my spirit turns trembling to thee

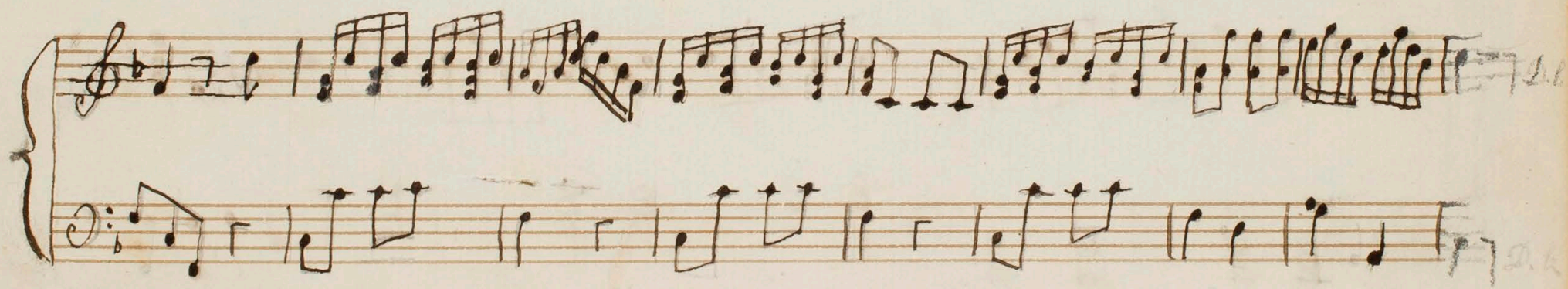
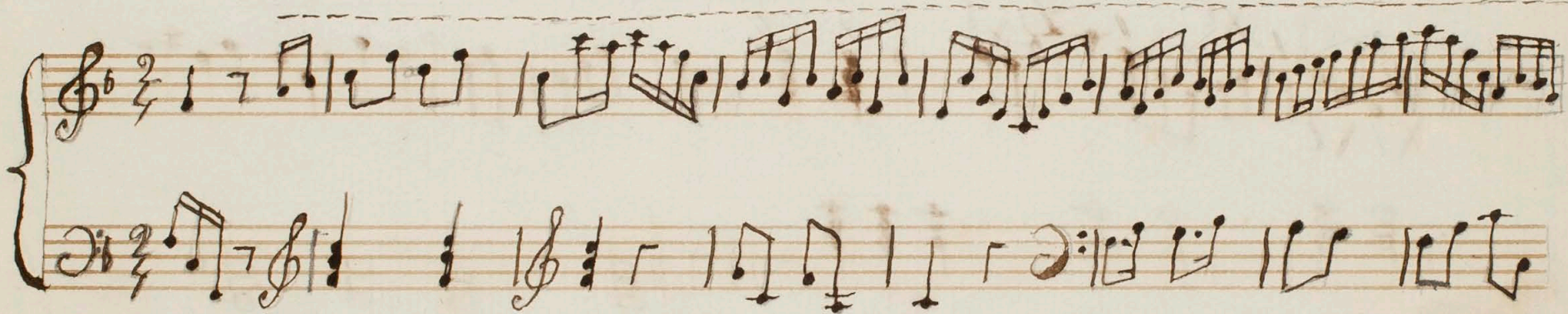
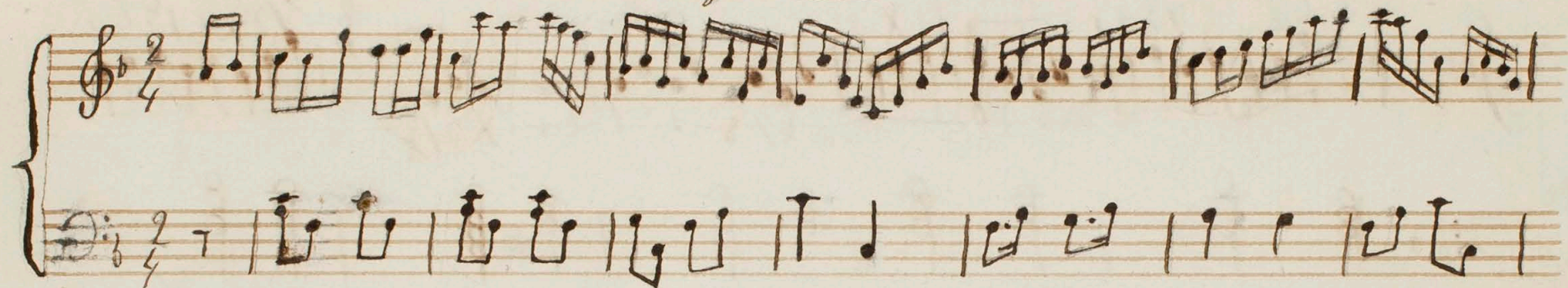








The Cottage Rondo

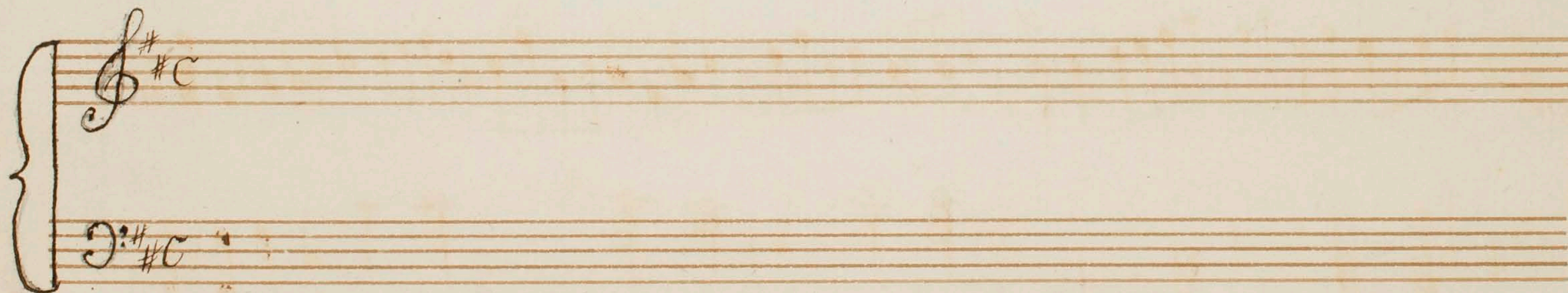
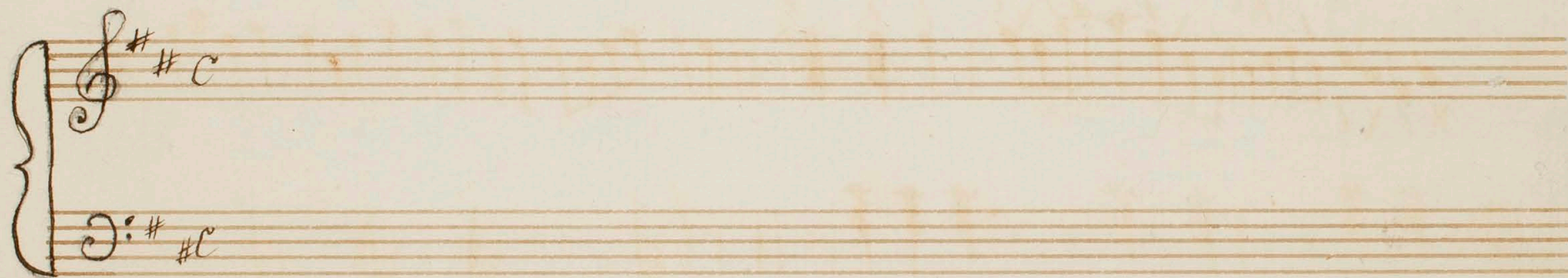
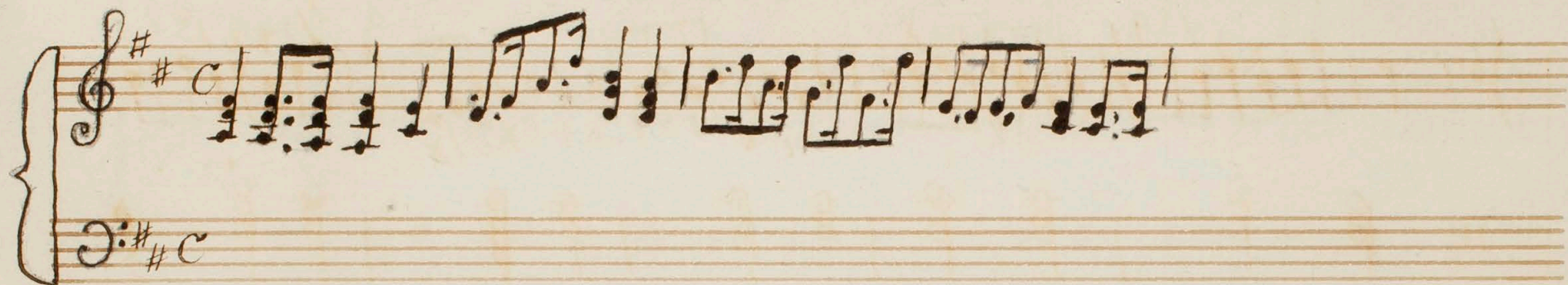


Fiebers Hornpipe

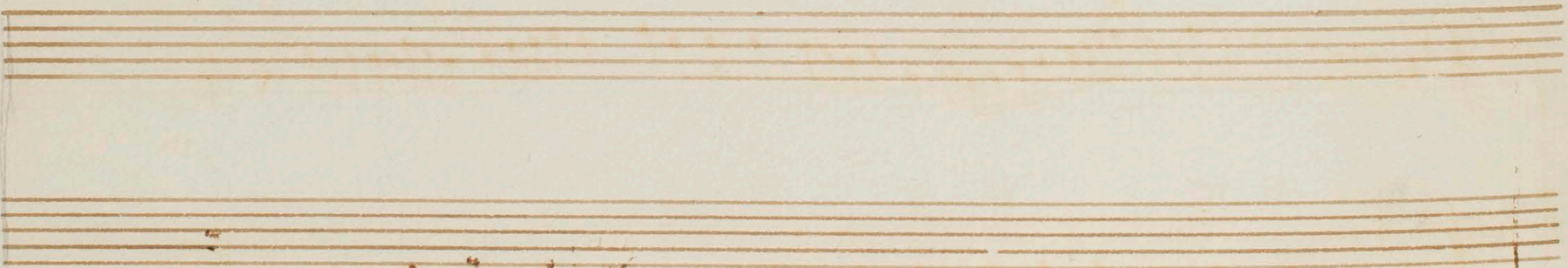
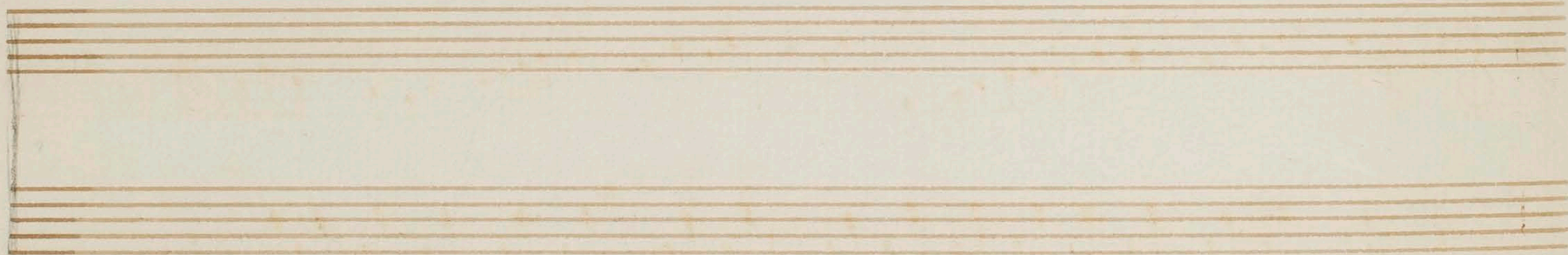
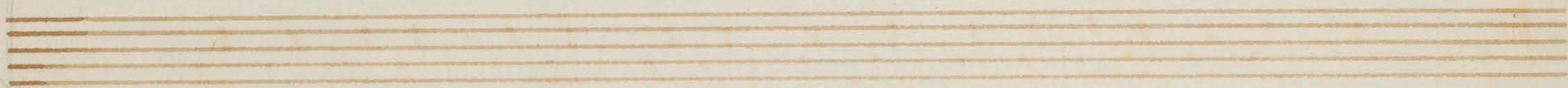
Handwritten musical notation for the first system of "Fiebers Hornpipe". The system consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody with various rhythmic values and fingerings indicated above the notes. The lower staff is in bass clef and contains a harmonic accompaniment consisting of chords. The notation is written in ink on aged paper.

Handwritten musical notation for the second system of "Fiebers Hornpipe". The system consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, featuring more complex rhythmic patterns and fingerings. The lower staff continues the harmonic accompaniment with chords and some melodic movement in the bass line. The notation is written in ink on aged paper.

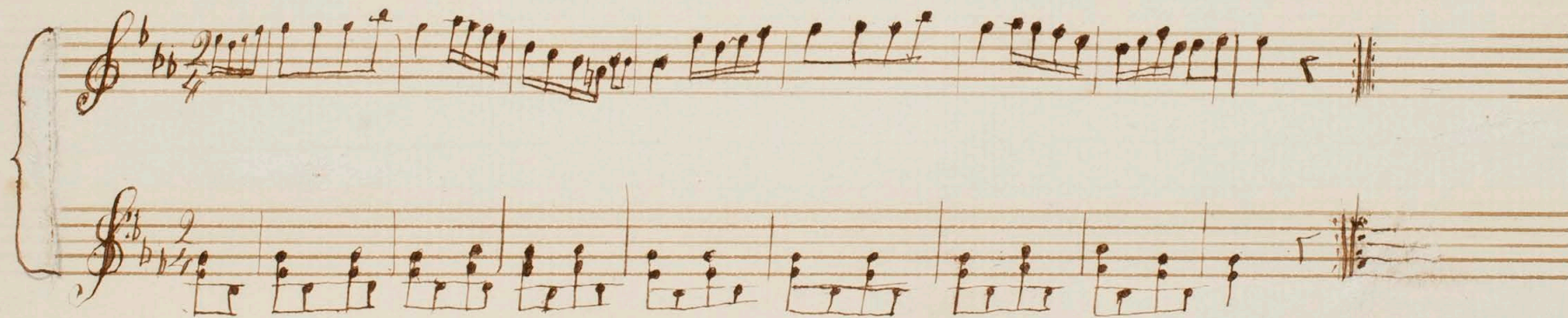
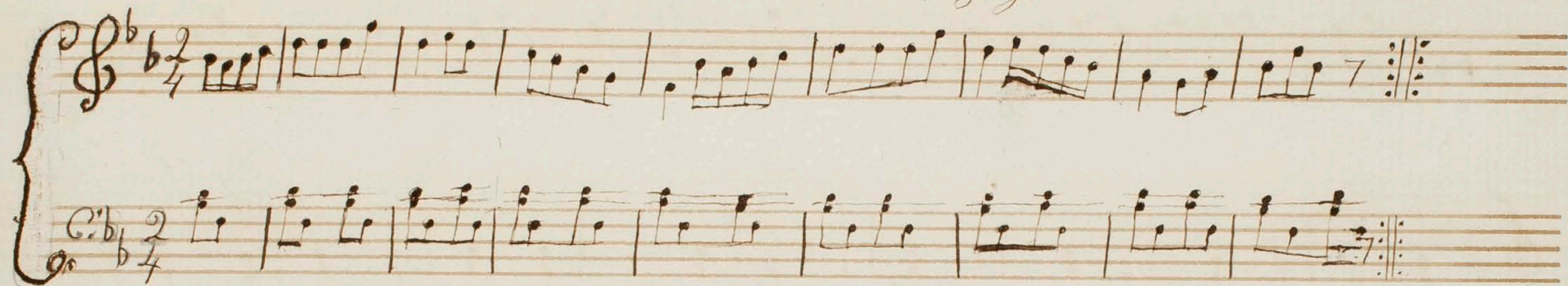
Handwritten musical notation for the third system of "Fiebers Hornpipe". The system consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody, showing a variety of note values and rests. The lower staff continues the harmonic accompaniment, with chords and a developing bass line. The notation is written in ink on aged paper.

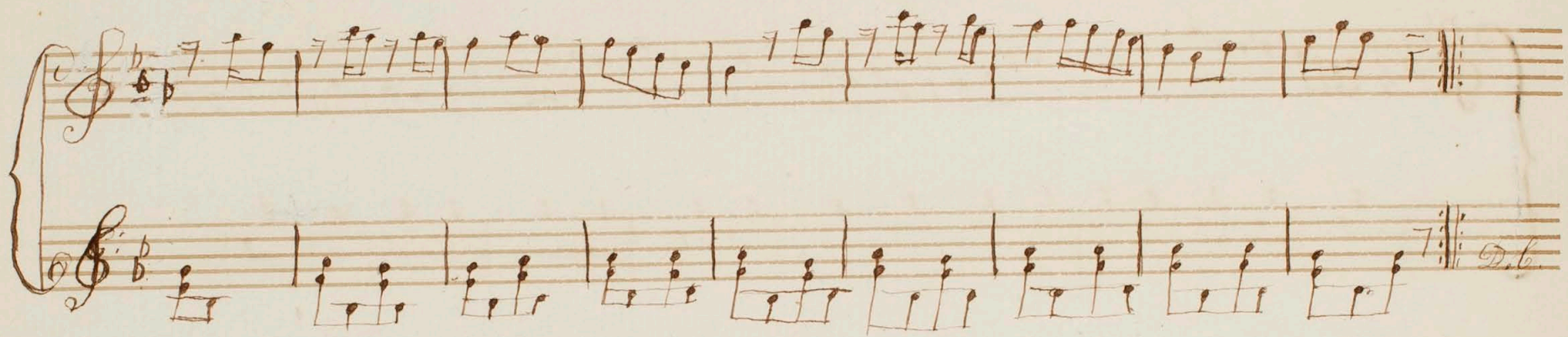


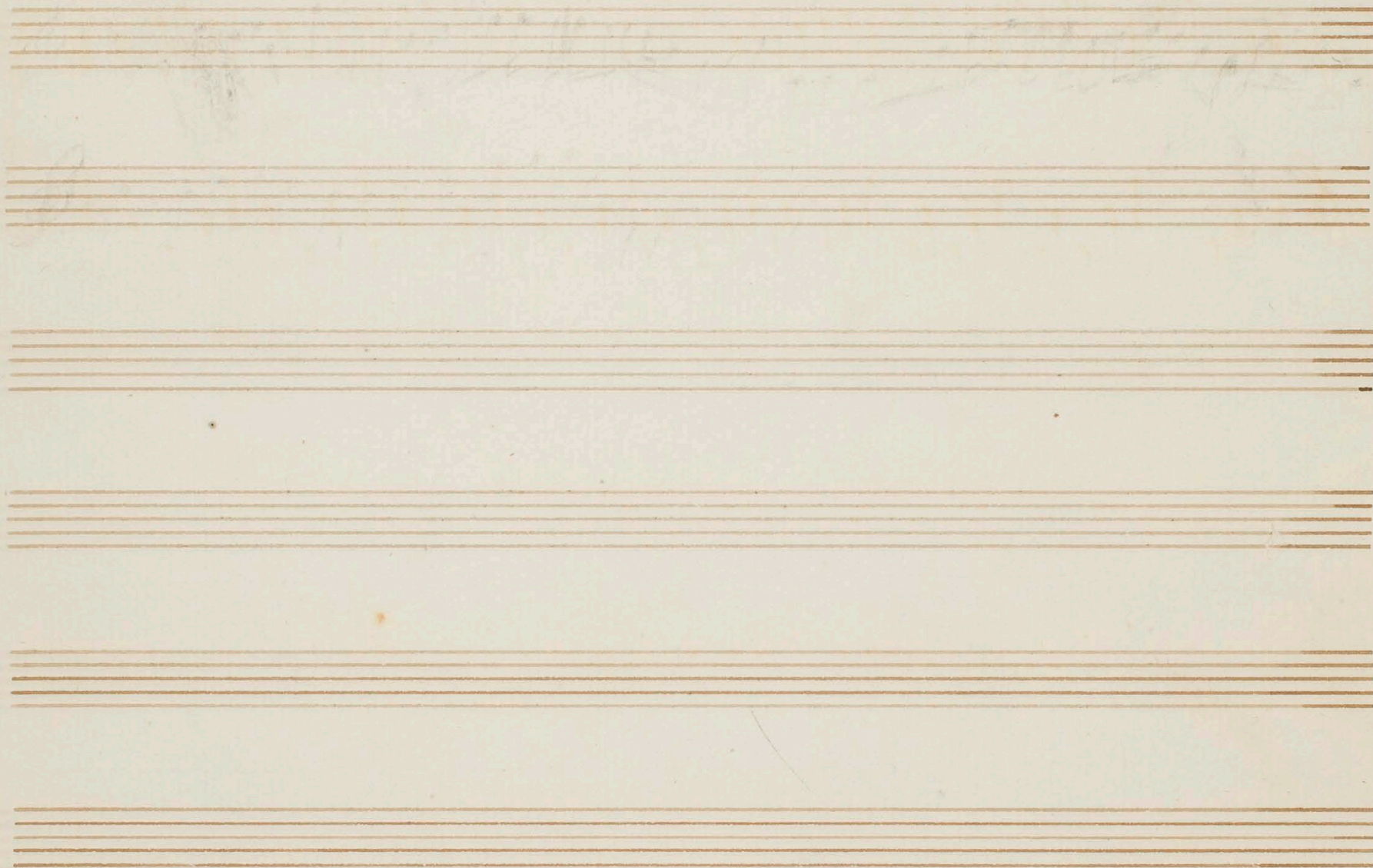
Bickers Blümpchen.

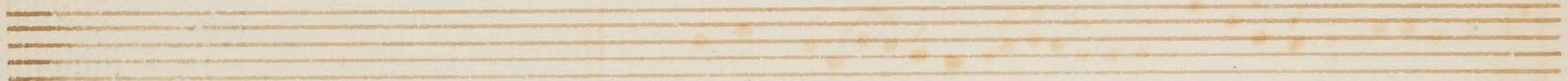
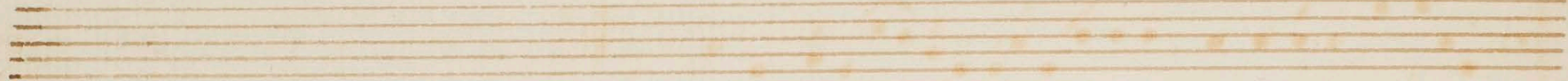


The Humble Bee Jig







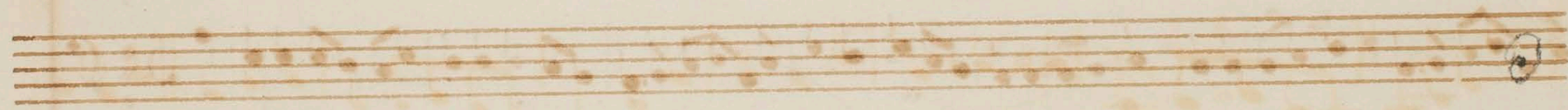
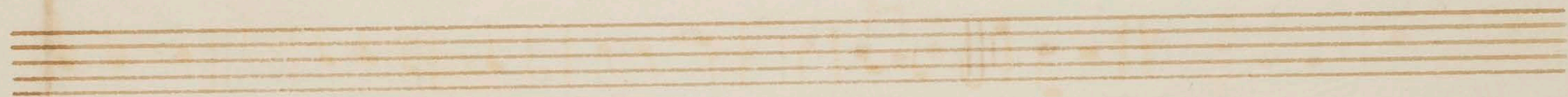
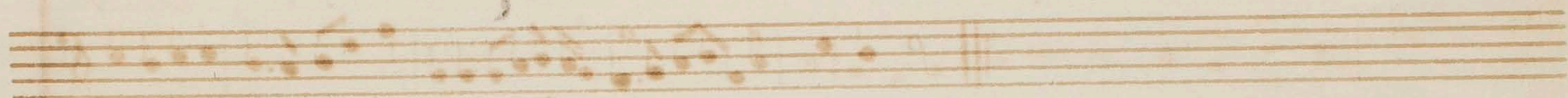
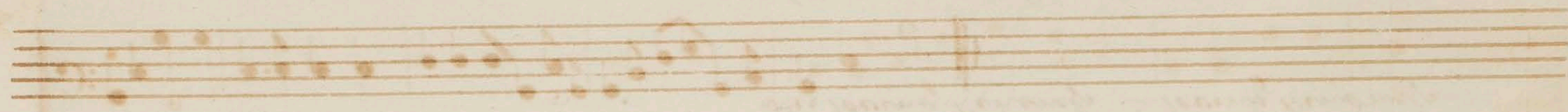


Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notation includes a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a series of notes. A double bar line is present. Below the staff, there are handwritten numbers: 5 4 3 2 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100.

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notation includes a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a series of notes. A double bar line is present. Below the staff, there are handwritten numbers: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100.

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notation includes a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a series of notes. A double bar line is present. Below the staff, there are handwritten numbers: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100.

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff. The notation includes a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a series of notes. A double bar line is present. Below the staff, there are handwritten numbers: 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100.



6th Village hymn

Loving Kindness

Handwritten musical score for 'Loving Kindness'. The score is written on three staves. The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The second staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The third staff is empty. The lyrics are written below the first two staves.

Make me want to joyful days, And sing the great Redeemer's praise

Handwritten musical score for 'Loving Kindness'. The score is written on three staves. The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The second staff is in bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The third staff is empty. The lyrics are written below the first two staves.

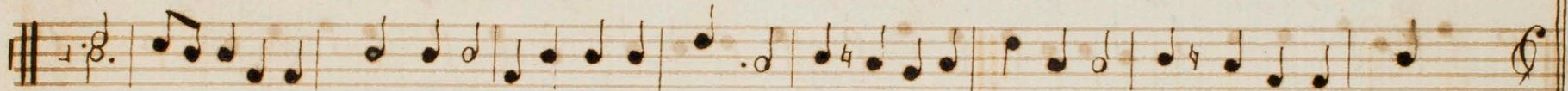
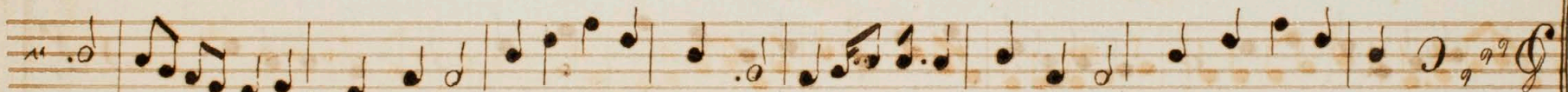
Oh gently charm a wrong from me, Oh loving kindness Oh how free
Oh loving kindness - loving kindness

Oh loving kindness Oh how free
Oh loving kindness - loving kindness

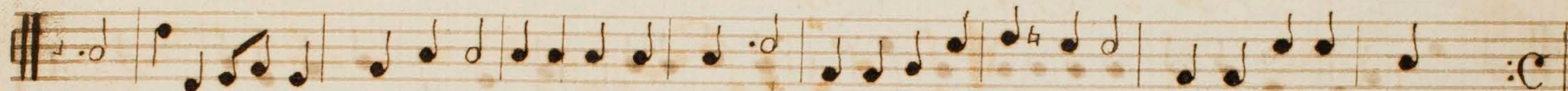
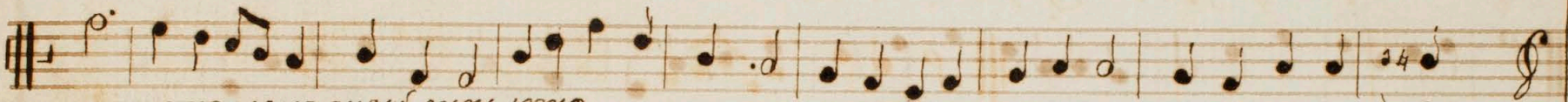
Shepherd's hymn.



From Greenland's icy mountains, From Africa's coral strand, Where Agave grows, fountain
Roll down their golden sand



From many an ancient river, From many a balmy plain, They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain



Majesty hymn

Andante

From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral straits,
Where Syrian wars are o'erthrown,
And Lebanon their God is found,

Andante

From many an ancient river, From many a paley shore,
Where they call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain

From many an ancient river, From many a paley shore,
Where they call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain



